FIGURE NOTES.

FIRST MERITATION OF A SPECCHARTER

FRANCISCO OF A SPECCHARTER

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TO WILLIAM TO SHARTER A SPECCHARTER

THE SPECCHARTER A SPECCHARTER

THE SPECCHART

leve, with intellectual aspitations, and the former revailing in muscular advantages and achievements.

I was Mr. Florence's first agent—let us call it business manager—when he resolved to become a star. We were fast friends as far back as 1852, before his marriag, to the dushing denseuse, Miss Malvina. That's forty years ago! They were married by a Methodist minister on New Year's Day, 1853. She was the daughter of Henry Pray, master carpenter of the Broadway Theatre, corner of Anthony, now Worth strest, who was killed by the fall of the curtain roller. Florence was a member of the Broadway Theatre, corner of Anthony, now Worth strest, who was killed by the fall of the curtain roller. Florence was a member of the Broadway Theatre, corner of Anthony, now Worth strest, who was killed by the fall of the curtain roller. Florence was a member of the Broadwam's Lyceum company and Miss Malvina was the danseuse at the time of their engagement to marry. Florence had benefit and Malvina made her derbut as an actress on that eventful occasion. He appeared as Tim Publides, an Irishman, and she as Nan in the farce of "The Good for Nothing." He had conched her for a long while, but she was an apt pupil and she made a decided hit. Their success was ominous to Mr. and Mr. Barney Williams, who were of the great stars of the day, and conting money very last. Mrs. Williams and Malvina were sisters, and, pre-amably, the relationship suggested to Mr. Florence that another pair in the same line wuld find ample encouragement, as he and his wife were amounced soon as "The Young American Couple," prepared to dispute the will be were amounced soon as "The Young American Couple," prepared to dispute the study of the brother in-law and sister to supremacy as representatives and impersonators of Celtic and New England characters. Blity was an excellent stage irishman, and he had the advantage of being a new party by the start of the strength of the start of the strength of the strength of the strength of the first share of the second of t

At the corner of Fifteenth street and New York arenue yesterday a man released a cago of rats to be killed by logs. One of the rats ran under the skirts of a lady standing on the corner, and disappeared. Instead of fainting or screaming she slightly raised her garments and gently shook the rat to the ground, after which she calmly boarded a car. The rat was killed. The incident was witnessed by an interested crowd.

And Only Ten Lines Written About It!

GAMING AT WASHINGTON. THE SO-CALLED MONTE CARLO IS

Brives Out of the Capital, the Keepers of Pool Rooms and Cames Across the River Are Threatened With Extinction-Clerks and Small Tradeamen Demoralized.

CHEAP AND PLIMST.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 29. - A bill has been introduced in the Virginia Legislature that is designed to prevent gambling in any part of the Old Dominion on horse races, boat races, and all games of chance. If the bill becomes a law it will break up the flourishing games that are run by Washington gamblers at the south end of Long Bridge, on the Virginia side of the Potomac, and not more than half a mile from he line of the District of Columbia. In fact. he bill is aimed at these men, who for nearly hree years have run their games without fear of legal prosecution. Feeble efforts have been made to break up the place. Their presence was tolerated at first; then unsuccessful efforts were made to drive them out. They remained undisturbed and continued to spread demoralization among the poor farmers and workmen in the neighporing brick kilns. The people in the Senate district in which Alexandria lies became inlignant and its representative in the State Senate was elected with the pledge that he would use every effort to pass a bill which

would break up gambling at Jackson City. When pool selling was begun in Washington about six years ago Jones Brothers and Lynn Wall opened rooms in E street between Thirteenth and Fourteenth streets. The location was in the most central part of the city and in the row known years ago as Gambiers' Place. For more than a year the rooms were run in full blast, and a rich profit was made by the bookmakers out of the Government clerks who would drop in at lunch hour, make their bets, and then go back reluctantly to their desks. One of the bookmakers, Lundray Jones, made enough to enable him to start for simself.and last summer he was one of the most successful bookmakers at Morris Park and in he circuit around New York. The demoralizng effect of the pool rooms on the Government lorks, messengers, young lawyers, and other men was too great to permit the police to tolerate the running of the pool rooms in the limits of the corporation. They were closed up. but were opened soon afterward just outside the limits..and there they were permitted to run in full blast until about three years ago. In the mean time Congress had passed a bill simed at closing the places, but it was vetoed by President Harrison because it did not include within its provisions the race track at Ivy City. Meetings were held on that track twice a year and pool selling was permitted. It can be said. properly, that among the chief patrons of the track were Senators and Representatives, who were ready and willing to have the pool rooms in the city closed, but expressly framed the bill which was vetoed so that pool selling on the race track would not be restricted. However, another bill was passed which met some of the objections of the President, and he

With the pool rooms in the city closed and those on the outskirts of the city hermetically sealed, the citizens of Washington congratulated themselves that the fascinating form of gambling could not be indulged in except periodically. But within a week after the pool ooms had been closed in the District of Columbia others were opened at Jackson City, in Virginia. Not only were the pool rooms started in full blast, but side games, which had not in full blast, but side games, which had not been played in Washington for many years, were revived, such as faro, roulette, chuck-a-luck, and craps. It was a quick awakening of the old-time Jackson City, which had been laid off, on paper, into regular squares and broad avenues by President Andrew Jackson. off. on paper, into regular squares and broad avenues by President Andrew Jackson. For many years it never got beyond a single street, a two-story inn, and a grist mill. In a week after the pool rooms had been closed in the district, Jackson City, known now as Monte Carlo, blossomed into a village of six one-story buildings on one side of the street, and another in the marsh on the other side of the street and across the rallway track. Improvements have been made since then, and now Monte Carlo has increased to eight hovels, two two-story buildings, and the same old grist mill. It has neither flower gardens, playing fountains, nor tiled walks with marble cappings. It has neither flower gardens, playing fountains, nor tiled walks with marble cappings. It has neither gilded palaces, so called, nor princely potentate, but it has, however, several potentates who attend strictly to business. They are not great sticklers on ceremony, and they evidently do not care for outward appearances. They slouch around in yachting caps and blouses. Ordinarily they are good natured. They have had good reason to be, for never since the days of the reconstruction period in Washington has gambling in all of its forms been so open and unrestricted. In those times Joe Hall, Parker, and the Jones brothers, who now run one of the pool rooms, carried on their games at

ker, and the Jones brothers, who now the set of the pool rooms, carried on their games at an enormous profit. They served terrapin in cheek, their rooms were splendidly furnished, and their chief patrons were Senators, the presentatives, officers of the army and navy, and lobbyists.

But good natured as the followers of Hall as their can have been, free and unrestricted as their can have been, free and unrestricted staten place recently in the tenuer of these who visit Monte Carlo. There is likely to be a room taken place recently in the tenuer of these who visit Monte Carlo. There is likely to be a room titlen on their part of the unrestrained anger which was exhibited by them three years ago. In fact, it is more than likely, for there are deep mutterings now, due to the fact that the bill which has been introduced in the Virginia The paysed. Sometor Mashmack a livelihood if the paysed of Washington with ringing in a "cold deek" on them. They can't get a drop on him, but if he could be induced to visit the outskirts of his distributed by the get the livelihood of the livelihood in th

the faces of those backing the different horses. Those backing Mint say, "It was all fixed up three days ago. Mint will—""Go Lucky, wins by a neck, Mint second. Penrance third. The race is over. The winners get their tickets cashed and the losers throw theirs away. Then the whole thing is gone over again for five times, or until the last race is run.

Between the races the thimble-rigger, with his four or five confederates, tries to rope in the unwary. "I hide, you seek. Two to one if you pick if. That is the way we do it. I lose if, you find it." But greenborns are scarce. A course of three years has educated them to avoid the apparently innocent game.

Next to the races, the game of crap is the most popular. It is supposed that only colored men, or coons, as they are called. "shoot do bones." It unquestionably is their favorite game. In three of the places the boards are reserved entirely for them. A Sur reporter went into one of these places. He found a wide table about eight feet long, surrounded three deep by the dirtiest, lowest specimens of the negro. Each player in turn throws two dice, his object being to make his point, whatsoever number that may be. If he throws seven on the first throw only, the bank pays all players the amount each had up. After the first throw, if seven be thrown again, the bank wins. If at any time the player makes his point the bank pays. There are other fine points in the game the reporter did not grasp. But as each player throws the dies down on the long table, sometimes its eather length to the head and give a grant like a woodman who puts his axe home. Then they interchangs the snapping of fingers with cries of "Come bones." or "Good bones." "Come St. George." The interest is maintained through the game. At 25 cents a chip a sinort time.

There are probably a thousand regular habitues of the hoone of sonators or Represonitatives. bony whose parents think they are a table to set the same tables.

tained through the game. At 25 cents a chip a large sum can be won or lost at this game in a short time.

There are probably a thousand regular habitues of the Monte Carlos of Washington like the young sons of Senators or Representatives, boys whose parents think they are at school, men having small business interests, such as market stands, cierks in departments, such as market stands, cierks in departments, socrataries of Senators, and elerks of committees, cab drivers, car conductors, and nagroes. No colorline is drawn at Monte Carlo. Perhaps there is no place in the United States, at least in Virginia, where the Fifteenth Amendment is observed so universally. The black man's money is as good as the white man's.

But the bill which Senator Mashback introduced has another object in view, and that is the breaking up of the policy writing at the Virginia end of what is now called the Free Bridge. The place is frequented by colored men. The policy writers, too, have been forced out of the District. Not a line is permitted to be written in the District limits. Detectives are stationed at the Washington end of the bridge who acarch suspicious permons for evidences of policy writing. The law is enforced fully when a policy writer is detected. The game of policy depended formerly on drawings made at Louisville or New Orleans. The results were telegraphed over the country, but since the Anti-lottery law there is no way of verifying the drawings immediately, although it is alleged that they are continued. There is every indication, if the drawings are made, that they are suited to the books of the writer. The influence exerted by the places on the Virginia shore, flanking as they do Arlington, the old Lee homestead, is demoralizing, and the people of Washington, even those who indulge in poker and other games of chance occasionally, are in the drawing are made, that they are suited in the Virginia Logislature.

MARRIAGES IN MODERN GERMANY.

MARRIAGES IN MODERN GERMANY. The Competition of Girls with Money Too Much for Poor Giris.

MUNICH, Jan. 20,-There is perhaps no nation, civilized or savage, ancient or modern. that has enjoyed a more undisputed reputation for sentimentality than the Germans. The reputation seems to be deserved, if the literature of love be made the test of sentimentality. From the fervid outpourings of the Minnesingers down to the amorous legend of the most popular of the German poets of the presen time, from the singing contest in the historic Wurtburg to the days of Victor von Scheffel, the gentle passion has been a favorite theme of the "fine frenzy" of the Teutonic variety. German professors of ancient High German tell us that the word "minne" is in itself a very dictionary of love, and that our modern word love is only a broken echo of the passion and the worship of "minne." Yet it would be dif-ficult to find among the songs of Wolfram von Eschenbach a sentiment that, for absolute and unthinking devotion to love, could not be matched easily from the most modern of the productions of this kind.

All this would lead naturally the unsuspecting foreigner to believe that men and women in Germany marry for love. He imagines how the German youth. Siegfried-like in his grand daring, blushingly pursues," as Schiller puts it, the footsteps of the blue-eyed, innocent maiden; how he falls prostrate at her teet passionately asking her love and madly protesting the total collapse of himself if the loved one turns him away. If the maiden gives ear to his pleadings, then follows a period of ideal "spooning" at least equal to that of "Romeo and Juliet." It is certainly sad to contemplate that the unsuspecting foreigner is decidedly fooling himself if he indulges in the luxury of such illusions. The fact of the matter is that marriage in modern Germany is, with exceptions of course, nothing more and nothing less than a bargain. Marriages that had their origin in mutual affection of the two contracting parties do ing foreigner to believe that men and women that had their origin in mutual affection of the two contracting parties do occur sometimes, but they are considered very doubtful affairs, which sensible men and clear-headed girls would never be gullty of contracting. In the Germany of today love affairs are conducted to a successful end, not by the little god with bow and arrow, but by the sharp and keen-eyed Mercurius, who cares little about affection and such nonsense but who knows how to drive a bargain. For a successful marriage in Germany two things are essential—a groom with a sufficient salary and the certainty of a pension in his oldange, and a bride with a complete set of furniture and a respectable bank account. The consent and the cooperation of the parents for the sake of getting. "good conditions" for their sons or daughters are required also. For the sons or daughters are required also. For the sons or daughters are required also. For the special cilisposition, but if she have not the wherewithal she is doomed to single blessed-ness. The competition of girls with money is too much for her, for it must be remembered that man is not only the lord but the tyrant of creation and society in this country. He may be poor and yet stand a vory good chance of getting a wife with money.

The fortune of the wife corresponds always with the salary of the husband. It would be easy to draw up a list of prices at which the males may be bought. An "Adjunkt," for instance, a sort of first clerk in the railroad offices, draws a salary of 110 marks, or about \$2.7 a month. If he be sensible he will not let himself go for loss than 2.000 marks, or \$500. If he knows enough to wait his value increases, and if he attains the rank of "Expeditor," a sort of boss of a railroad station, he can command from 5.000 to 10.000 marks, or \$1,250 to \$2,500. It may be said that the salary of the marriage-able mile represents about 30 per cent. of the dower of the would-be with a salary of the marriage-able mine represents about 30 per cent. of the dower of the most high-priced of a

At about I o'clock yesterday Rufus Delaney, a messenger in the Census Bureau, was startled by a pretty young carrier pigeon lighting on his shoulder. The blue-tinted bird seemed afraid, and refused to leave its perch. Taking the bird in his hand, Delaney examined if and found on the left leg a little gold hand on which was cut the inscription "x17.487." The singular appearance of the pigeon cannot be accounted for, as all of the doors and windows were shut fast, and there was no possible entrance open to it at the time. It is thought to have flown into the building at another time, when the doors were open or the windows hoisted.

neighbor, met her.
"What ails thee, Boobnikha?" she asked.

Thy face looks not like thine own." 'I am broken down, Varvara." Thou shouldst not have gone to work.

Come. I will assist thee." Malanya made no rejoinder; she could not speak. The old woman led her to the vilinge. But she could not walk far, and lay down at the roadside to draw breath. Half an hour later she gave birth to a strong, healthy boy. Her husband came with a cart and took her home. On the Sunday following the new-born boy was christened Ivan. Six days later Malanya was at work in the fields again, with her child in a basket tied to her shoulders.

The first five years of Ivan's life left po traces his memory. He had a deformed leg, and the people in the village said that his father, coming home drunk, had thrown him out of the cradle and broken his leg. But Ivan never troubled himself about his deformity. If anything, the crooked limb was a favor to him, for it saved him from military service. He had strong arms, and he could work like any other peasant. For the rest he did not care.

At the age of 9 Ivan was sent to the Diakon to learn his letters. He got more blows than learning from the teacher, but he learned to read and write. When he was 11 years old his

learning from the teacher, but he learned to read and write. When he was 11 years old his father decided that he ought to eat bread no longer in idleness, and he was hired out as a shepherd boy to a wealthy farmer in the neighborhood. His master feel and clothed him and paid to his father three roubles in cash and three bushels of tye every year. The little fellow was happy. In the warm seasons of the year he could enjoy himself to his heart's content in the meadows and the woods, in which were plenty of berries, mushrooms, nuts, birds nests, hares, and squirreis. What more does a peasant boy want? That happiness, however, was of short duration. It lasted only three years. His older brother, Mikolka, was sent to the army and he was taken home to fill his place.

From that time the real life of a peasant becan for Ivan. His father was a drunkard, his younger brother was sickly, the care of the entire household was laid upon him. At the dawn of the morning he went to work: at dinner time he are a frugal meal of bread soaked in kyass, and rested himself for a half hour, and then he went to work again until late in the evening. There was neither rest nor recreation for him even on the holidays, for his father spent such days in the barroom, and he had to do what the peasants call the light work around the house—chop wood, repair the cart and the harness, plaster the holes in the chimney, repair the leakage in the roof, and so on. He had to work hard all the time, out of necessity and out of fear, for his father, who had lost his reason in drink, was of a very ugly disposition and used his fist and his whip on the slightest provocation.

When Ivan was 18 years old his parents decided that it was time for him to marry. They selected for him a girl from the neighboring village. Her name was Matrena. The girl had

THE STORY OF A PEASANT.

FROM THE CRADLE TO THE DEATHBED BEHIND THE OVEN.

South of A Reins in Research Tillage Wherehead-Olimpies of the Characters. Labors, and Privations—Life Tee Lang Committees for the Characters. Labors, and Privations—Life Tee Lang Committees for the Characters. Labors, and Privations—Life Tee Lang Committees for the Committee of Others. Grandpa Ivan is dead. He was lying behind the oven, dressed in a rough lines shirt and covered with his sheepskin cloak. It was quite dark in the corner: the smoky, flickering light of this privations—Life a cricket in the wall were the only counds in the room.

By the burning pine link which lighted the room did not reach there. The crackling of the burning pine link sat Axenia, Ivan's daughter-in-law, and her daughter Proshkin, swing a long white shirt. At the other end of the room hung a cradle, in which Feddya. Proshka's boy, slept. When the child moved, the young mother rocked him by means of a board which, in the form of a lever, was sitatehed to the cradle. With one end under her foot, like a treadle, she could rock her boy without being disturbed in her work.

The heavy sighs or hoarse groans which Ivan had uttered were caused merely by the mechanical action of his dissolving frame. As to himself, if he were conscious at all, he felt quite comortable. He did not feel anything and did not think tot anything. Scenes of his past, dimy conceived, awayed before his imagination. Of such conceptions consisted his life. They were, indeed, the make-und his life. They were indeed his and his life to the bunorhable power was life in the more harm

distrial, and recreative facilities may ever such a terminal to prison because he could not collect from his in prison because he could not collect from his in prison because he could not collect from his in prison because he could not collect from his income his to the full amount of taxes which the life he could not him with the highest collect the his his collect of the work of the work of the work of the work of the his his father had done in his vounged days. One daughter married and another home. His only real help was Patro, his youngest son.

At the soul work in longer in the field, and he bussed himself with the lighter work around the house. His wife died, Frye years after the house, the wife died, Frye years after the house while the district of the work around the house with the assume the house. His wife died, Frye years after the house while the first that the busied himself with the lighter work around the house with the assume the house while the first that the weather was clied, for roothing and must got but of the house. Fortunately the rector of the partis required a while to first and the was falled, for adopa I van, as he was called, felf good as a beckeeper. He could stretch limed and the work of the woods and meadows and listen to the chirping of the birds and the house his felf while the first the continual of the coverage of the woods and meadows and listen to the chirping of the birds and the house his felf while the first the continual of the coverage of the woods and meadows and listen to the chirping of the birds and the house his felf while the first the work of the door, and the light wooden his well and the was the house of the woods and meadows and listen to the chirping of the birds and the house his felf while the first the work of the door, and the weather was clear to the chirping of the birds and the house his work of the door, and the was the work of the door, and the work of the door, and the was the work of the door, and the work of the door, and the work of the work of

He fed greedily: he wanted to live. He knew not that, like his Great-grandpa Ivan, like his Grandfather Petro, and like his own father, now a young man of about 20 years, he must labor all his life and die at last as one who "cats bread for nothing."

SHE YELLED "RATS!" A Wild Feminine Cry of Alarm that Pro-

duced a Panic in a Theatre, From the Philadelphia Press.

A big brewery rat, lean, hungry, and with business in his eye, came unannounced into the Grand Opera House the other night during the first act of the "Gladiator." For the space of about ten minutes the men in the space of about ten minutes the men in the space of about ten minutes the men in the space of about ten minutes the men in the space has a high elevation. The episode bore a resom blance to the play itself, inasmuch as there was a vigor-to-the play itself, inasmuch as the play itself, inasmuch as the play itself, inasmuch as the play itself, in the pl

nowledge the need of social reform, but many who are anxious to rectify wrongs and

ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S SCHEME FOR PROVIDING MENTAL, PHYSICAL, AND INDUSTRIAL TRAINING. The Humanitarian Work of a Madison Avease Church-Recreation and Instruction for Hundreds of Young Men and Women, Thinking persons, with few exceptions, ac-

do away with errors make the mistake

of imagining that by changing all pres-

ent arrangements of society the de-sired end will be brought about. Therafore their theories are unpractical. Some recegnize the pressing need of action for the benefit of humanity, and take practical measures to bring about a better order of things.

Among them are the Rev. Dr. Greer
of St. Bartholomew's Episcopal Church
and his assistant, the Rev. G. A. Carsten. sen, the superintendent of St. Bartholomew's purish house in Forty-second street, near Third avenue. The building is not simply the administration house of the parish. Within its walls a vast amount of humanitarian work is carried on, in addition to the work of the parish. The building, with the lot on which it is built, is the gift of Cornelius Vanderbilt and the furniture is that of Mrs. W. H. Vanderbilt. That in all large cities the need of social clubs and schools for mental, industrial, and physical training is most pressing; that many who are employed during the day are auxious to improve themselves, and that until recently little has been done to supply the means at a cost within the reach of the wage tarner are facts that have been recognized, and every effort was made to provide in the parish house well-appointed clubs and schools for the people. The institution, which was opened a few weeks ago, is doing much good for thousands. It is not a charity. The privileges of the club rooms, the educational, industrial, and recreative facilities are open to all of good moral character, withdistinction as to class or creed.

stroe of the department is the kitchen, which is sitted with every necessary article for teaching cooking. The classes are article for teaching cooking. The classes are article for teaching cooking. The classes are article for teaching the poor, and it is not upon an and an article for the poor and an article for a grant and an article for a grant and one of the best equipped gymnasiums in the country. In the other stories are the boy-club rooms, the library, and the trade and recreation rooms. The men's club provides for men of moderate means the best advantages offered by similar associations. All males over 18 and of good moral character may join the club. The initiation foe and the annual days are \$2 cach. For that small sum members have free use of the spacious and comfortably furnished reading and smoking rooms, a valuable library, bath rooms, billiard tables, and games, admission to all lectures, concerts, and the gymnasium, and they may join the club. The initiation foe in the grantage concerts, and the gymnasium, and they may join the club. The properties of the saturation seventh stories. It is about 15 feet by last, it is a four 15 feet by last, it is a four 15 feet by last, and seventh stories. It is about 15 feet by last, it is a feet of the saturation of the features is the running galleaver the feet two for those who care to tumble, box, or wrestle under properties strictions.

Hundreds of boys avail themselves of the privileges of the boys' department of the polystechnic. Everything that will contribute to their welfare and pleasure has been provided for them, and one is sarprised at the success that has been achieved in so short a time by the promoters of the scheme, About sixty young fellows are learning typewriting raphily. Classes for the teaching of history, bookkeeping, stenography, grammar, and mechanical drawing are aftended largely. The trade school is also well attended. A number of the amended to the properties of the clubrary is a feel of the properties of the partial building would

Soldier Elisba Ball's Will.

From the Ball's Will.

From the Ball's Kenacher Journal.

An odd will was filled at the Probate Office in Auburn on Tuesday. It was that of Elisha Ball of Minot, and was dated in 1867, but the maker of the will had outlivel all the witnesses to it, and it had to be proved from the handwriting of the man who drew it. It was the first case on record of the kind.

The maker, Elisha Ball, was an eld citizen of Minot and served in the late war. On one casion he was severely wounded in batte, and when the men were gathering us the wounded they zome along to him, examined him, and were going to pass him by. Take me along, he said. The can't live, was the reply. I can and will, he said, and so earnest was he that the men picked him up. This was twenty-eight years ago, and Elisha lived not only to make his will but to survive all the witnesses of it, and that document, too, a quarter of a century. Not a change had been made in the paper from the day it was drawn.